

Order Old Quaker

Double distilled in copper—mellowed for years in oak heavily charred—bottled by the distillers.

Why say "whiskey" and take what the dealer can make the most on? Say

Old Quaker Rye

and get a delightfully stimulating, smooth old whiskey.

Phone 16, Lewis Bear & Co.,
404-408 Palafox St. and 2-10 Main St.,
Pensacola, Fla.



ALABAMA MAKES FINE RECORD ON THE RANGE

HAS EQUALED THAT OF THE WISCONSIN, WHICH HOLDS THE WORLD'S RECORD—MAY MAKE A NEW RECORD FOR FIRING.

The battleship Alabama, which is now on the target range, is liable to make a new world's record for quick and accurate firing of the thirteen-inch gun. So far the ship has equaled the record of the Wisconsin, which ship holds the world's record.

The most remarkable score made by the vessel was when six hits were made out of six shots, the shortest interval between shots being 27 seconds. The turret, where the excellent firing was done, was in charge of Ensign Jos. F. Daniels, who has been on the ship only a few weeks. The ensign is one of the few officers who have succeeded in rising from the ranks, and his excellent work in the practice attests his ability to hold the position he now occupies. Ensign Daniels was in charge of the handling room on the Wisconsin when that vessel made the world's record.

Reports from the Alabama are to the effect that "excellent records" are being made by the six-pounder and six-inch batteries, and, as a whole, it is expected that the ship will class among the highest when the general averages are figured up.

It is expected that the vessel will come into port about tomorrow afternoon, having concluded target work.

No Liberty Parties.

There were no liberty parties ashore last night, an order having been issued by the admiral prohibiting the same. This has been caused by numerous bluejackets breaking liberty

and leaving the city whenever opportunity afforded. It is understood that there is a large camp of the men across Bayou Texar, and in addition there are also a number in the city. No more bluejackets will be allowed ashore until these bluejackets are apprehended and placed on board. Details of marines and master-at-arms from each ship are serving in the city in the hope of apprehending the men who have overstayed their liberty.

As soon as these men are apprehended other liberty parties will be allowed ashore.

ADMITTED TO PRACTICE OF LAW IN FLORIDA.

The Lawrence, Mass., Daily Eagle, of recent date, contained the following regarding Edward E. Crawshaw now of this city:

"From a Pensacola, Fla., newspaper we learn that last week Lawyer Edward E. Crawshaw, of this city, was after examination admitted as a member of the Florida bar. Mr. Crawshaw is a native of Lawrence, was educated in our public schools and graduated in the class of 1900 from our high school, where he was a Varsity prize winner. After graduation here he entered the law school of the Boston university, and having completed the prescribed three years of study in law, was, in June, 1904, honored with the LL.B. degree. In the September following he passed the Massachusetts bar examination and was admitted to the practice of law in the courts of this commonwealth. Should Mr. Crawshaw finally decide to make the choice of Pensacola the field of his professional work we believe he will prosper there for Pensacola, the deep water city of the Gulf of Mexico, is bound to become one of the most important cities of the south. The Panama canal construction and completion will make the old city, founded under the Spanish regime, the finest naval and mercantile station on our southern coast.

"Lawrence, always proud of the success of her boys at home or abroad, predicts for Lawyer Crawshaw, always a favorite at home, gentlemanly in bearing and irreproachable in character, successful professional career and congratulates Pensacola on her acquisition of a bright and talented young citizen who will do honor to his new home."

TOPEKA CAPTAIN TALKS OF DEFEAT SUNDAY.

Editor Pensacola Journal:

I notice in Sunday's paper that the Topeka baseball team was defeated by the Oreo baseball team Sunday afternoon by a score of 6 to 4. I wish to state that we could hardly play two teams at once, for while we were supposed to be getting our medicine from the Oreo team, we were serving some of it out to the soldiers at Fort Barrancas. I am awfully glad that we have earned a reputation while here, but am surprised that a team would consider it an honor to claim a victory over us, without playing us. My only regret is that we will not have the time to stay here and convince the Oreo team, which is the strongest team.

Kindly publish this as we leave this morning for Key West, Fla., and will not be able to protect our reputation on the base ball field. Kindly send me a copy of print. Remaining respectfully,

C. E. FOWLER, Captain.

Brides Who Perch in Trees.

Among the Loios of western China it is customary for the bride on the wedding morning to perch herself on the highest branch of a large tree while the elder female members of her family cluster on the lower limbs armed with sticks. When all are duly stationed the bridegroom clambers up the tree, assailed on all sides by blows, pushes and pinches from the dowagers, and it is not until he has broken through their fence and captured the bride that he is allowed to carry her off.

Vanity keeps persons in favor with themselves who are out of favor with all others.—Shakespeare.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING OF TURPENTINE OPERATORS.

(Continued from First Page.)

It is the desire to have all hold stock in the big company.

The factors have agreed to take every dollar of stock not taken by the operators, and as a result the million dollar company is an assured fact. All of the big factors in Savannah, and Jacksonville are interested, as well as the Consolidated Naval Stores Co., and the J. P. Williams Co. of this city.

The meeting yesterday was the third of a series of meetings which have been held during the past week between the factors and operators, and the final meeting for organization will be held in Jacksonville on April 11, when the final details of the formation of the company will be completed.

It is anticipated that the company will commence business on June 1, and yards have been acquired at Pensacola, Jacksonville and Fernandina.

The purpose of the organization is to export the product of the operators, and not sell to exporters as is now being done. There has been much opposition shown to the formation of the company by certain big exporters, but from reports received the formation of the big company has so far proved a success.

THINKING TO DEATH.

Melancholy Brooding That Is Worse Than Disease.

Thousands of people actually think themselves to death every year by allowing their minds to dwell on morbid subjects.

The idea that one has some incipient disease in one's system, the thought of financial ruin, that one is getting on in life without improving prospects—any of these or a thousand similar thoughts may carry a healthy man to a premature grave. A melancholy thought that fixes itself upon one's mind needs as much doctoring as physical disease. It needs to be eradicated from the mind or it will have just the same result as a neglected disease would have.

Every melancholy thought, every morbid action and every nagging worry should be resisted to the utmost, and the patient should be protected by cheerful thoughts, of which there is a bountiful store in every one's possession. Bright companions are cheaper than drugs and plasters.

The morbid condition of mind produces a morbid condition of body, and if the disease does happen to be in the system it receives every encouragement to develop. We need more mental therapy.—Suggestions.

Perfumes as Disinfectants.

It is a well known fact that workers among lavender beds seldom take infectious ailments, and those engaged in the perfumery trade are singularly free from them. A good perfume in the old days was considered an excellent disinfectant. The doctors then used to carry walking sticks with silver or gold knobs. These opened with a lid, disclosing a tiny vinaigrette box, which the physician held to his nose when entering rooms containing patients ill with any infectious diseases.

DOCTORS ENDORSE HERPICIDE

Because Its Formula Is Submitted to Them.

Alexander McMillan, M. D., a prominent physician of Lansing, Michigan, writes: "On three cases I have tested Herpicide for dandruff and the result has been all that could be desired."

Herpicide is made upon an entirely new principle, that is, that dandruff and falling hair are caused from a microbe that infests the hair bulb, and by destroying the microbe one's hair is bound to grow luxuriantly. Herpicide is the only hair remedy that claims to, and really does, destroy the dandruff germs.

Sold by leading druggists. For sale by W. A. D'Alemberte, 121 S. Palafox Street. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Shoes for the Men of The Navy.

Regent and Barry Shoes at once combine strength and comfort, and are very dressy in appearance.

REGENT SHOES \$3
BARRY SHOES \$3

Our line of thin summer Underwear, Suits, Ties, Collars, etc., is complete, with the prices less than you are accustomed to paying.

Why Pay More?

H. O. ANSON
CASH CLOTHIER.
Phone 297.
341 South Palafox Street

SOME "FLORIDA INCIDENTS"

AN EARLY SETTLER'S FIRST EXPERIENCE WITH A ROMAN CANDLE.

The present generation know very little of the privations and inconveniences suffered daily by their ancestors.

The friction match, the electric light, the gas jet, the kerosene lamp, the paper blotter, the steel pen, the sewing machine, the telephone, the free market delivery, have all entered into the household economy within the memory of persons yet living.

To say nothing of other conveniences, which are now commonplace in nearly every household, consider what a boon is the friction match, notwithstanding the fact that the electric light, which is daily becoming more universal, pays no tribute to the memory of persons yet living.

I have not yet reached the age made famous by Dr. Osier's recent contribution, yet I have a distinct recollection of the tinder box, though I saw it under a somewhat peculiar circumstance.

I was a little boy hunting "doodle bugs" under my dwelling, which was built high off the ground, and in looking up I remember finding a run-away negro crouched in a recess behind the big chimney. I was at first tremulous with fright, but he quickly relieved my fears and "won me over" by many air castle promises, which appeal so strongly to the mind of a child. I was his graft for days; I fed him on things purloined from the table, and Joel Chandler Harris's "Uncle Remus" would have turned green with envy could he have listened to this man's recitations of the "Br'er Rabbit," and "Tar Baby" stories.

I fear the recital of his wrongs and exploits made me a "little abolitionist."

Used Tinder Box.

He had a tinder box in the shape of a powder horn, and initiated me into the mysteries of its usages.

It was not a mere scratch and an instant blaze like that which the parlor match produces, but often tried one's patience to the limit. Ordinarily the tinder box was a plain tin box, but sometimes gold and silver mounted ones were used by the more well-to-do classes. It was filled with punk, which was ignited by sparks produced from the impact of "flint and steel." After the punk was ignited, the trouble was not yet ended. The punk only smoldered; a blaze had to be kindled by placing some other ignitable substance in juxtaposition and blowing for all the world like one would now obtain a blaze from a fire coal.

If you think the "good old days" were better than these latter ones, get some punk, a flint and steel and try the process of starting a fire.

If the young man who is addicted to smoking cigarettes was forced to light them with a spark from a tinder box, instead of a match, the habit, I dare say, would be quickly abandoned. There was no cigarette smoking in the old days.

With so much trouble to procure a blaze, instead of being "reckless with fire," like Sherman was when he marched through Georgia, every housekeeper was exceedingly careful with this part of the domestic economy.

Before retiring, great heaps of ashes were raked over the live coals; in the morning the ashes were carefully raked off and enough live coals would be found to kindle the morning fire.

This necessary precaution having been omitted once, I remember having to go more than a mile, in almost zero weather, to a neighboring farm, to procure a "live chunk." These and other inconveniences led to the practice of a very rigid economy.

CHILDREN

IF YOU HAVE ANY THIS WILL INTEREST YOU.

"So many little boys and girls come into our store who are weak, thin-legged and hollow-cheeked," said a member of W. H. White & Co., our well known druggists, "it seems a shame to allow them to remain so, for they will grow up into weak, sickly and nervous men and women, without the vitality to work or enjoy life."

"It," continued a member "the fathers and mothers of such children would believe what we say of Vinol, we would see a great difference in the appearance of the younger generation of this city. You know Vinol is not a patent medicine and is just the tonic growing children need. It will make for them good, healthy, sound bone, hard muscle and rich, red blood."

"True, Vinol is a cod liver oil preparation, but it does not contain a drop of oil, or any bad tasting feature. It is so delicious that all children love it, yet it actually does contain all the medicinal curative elements found in fresh cod's livers, and is the most wholesome and best medicine for children we ever sold."

"We have many letters from grateful mothers whose children owe their health, and even life, to Vinol. The following letter from Mrs. C. Allen of New Bedford, Mass., tells what Vinol did for her children. She writes:

"With two puny, ailing children, I was very much worried, and did not know what to do to create strength for them and to have them gain flesh. I tried almost everything, and as a last resort Vinol, and the benefit from that was great in a very short time. They were rapidly gaining flesh and strength, and I am satisfied Vinol will do as much for other children."

"It is because we know what Vinol will do that we guarantee it. If it fails to make your children well, rugged and strong, to refund your money. W. H. White & Co., druggists."

I can remember in many well-to-do families when the evening meal was eaten by torch light, the fat light-wood torches being held by negro servants.

Ate By Torchlight.

This leads to an "incident" I have in mind. One of the most estimable citizens of Marion county, severe in his industry, rigid in his piety and fragility, ate his evening, and often his morning meal, in the manner I have above described.

His sons were growing to be young men, and his daughters fast becoming reigning belles, and lavish entertainment at his home was the repute of the neighborhood. Not only the gallant beaux from far and near, but frequently the circuit rider found friendly lodgment under his hospitable roof.

The "head of the house," as blameless a character as Oliver Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," began to feel that valuable as the torch bearers were, the custom was growing antiquated, and a more modern method would have to be substituted.

He had a friend in Ocala, as rigid in his piety as himself, and in whom he implicitly trusted.

He had never seen a Roman candle put to its proper use, but had heard they were very beautiful and of immense length, and he very naturally reasoned they would last accordingly. He catechised his friend, who was a clerk in a store, about them very minutely, and concluded that to purchase at least two of them would be a happy stroke of economy.

He did so, and one Sunday night, when the preacher and one or two more prospective sons-in-law were present, he decided it an auspicious moment to bring his newly-purchased candles into use. He carefully took them from their hiding places, put them in candle sticks and just as the company was asked in to supper, lighted them.

Watched the Fun.

His two sons like the "Young America" of today, were more advanced in the science of pyrotechnics than their sire, hid themselves behind the dining room door to witness the fun they knew was coming.

As soon as the guests were seated, and before the grace had ended, the "candles" began to sputter, sparkle and explode, and a scene ensued which was the talk of the community for many days, and has become a part of our county annals.

The good man seized a bowl of clabber and a pitcher of milk and emptied their contents on the sputtering, blazing, exploding candles, but they laughed at his puny efforts, and continued their wild disorder the same as though they formed a part of a torch of July celebration.

The good, austere man went into Ocala the next day to call his friend to account, and notwithstanding they were members of the same church, it was many years before the breach was healed.

A Tale of "Tipping."

To tip or not to tip the person who but does his or her duty is a question recalling an incident set down in Walpole's "Reminiscences" of how a king once unwillingly encouraged the custom. "This is a strange country," commented George I. "The first morning after my arrival at St. James I looked out of the window and saw a park with walls, canal, etc., which they told me were mine. The next day Lord Chetwynd, the ranger of my park, sent me a brace of carp out of my canal, and I was told that I must give 5 guineas to Lord Chetwynd's servant for bringing me my own carp out of my own canal in my own park!"

The British Coast.

The most dangerous part of the British coast is that between Flam-borough head and the North Fore-land, including as it does both the Humber and the Thames. The next most dangerous district is that between Angelsea and the Mnl of Cantyre, which includes the Mersey and the Clyde. Next comes that between Hartland point and St. David's head, which includes the Bristol channel. The district between the North Fore-land and St. Catherine's, including, of course, the strait of Dover, comes but fourth on the list.

A Washout Victim.

"Say, mister," said the tattered tramp, "can't youse stake me to er dime? I'm de victim uv er washout."

"Victim of a washout?" echoed the portly citizen in evident surprise.

"Dat's wot," rejoined the tramp. "Honest, I ain't had nuthin' but water ter drink fer more'n ten days."—Chicago News.

An Odd Opinion.

Do I believe in putting a stop to swearing? No, I don't. If you prevent the workman from swearing, and thus relieving his feelings, what will happen? Why, he will go home and murder his family.—G. Bernard Shaw.

Might Have Been Worse.

Church—I had to walk the floor all night with the baby. Can you think of anything worse than that? Gotham.

—Yes, you might have married out in Greenland, where the nights are six months long.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Best Man at His Wedding.

Haskins—By the way, who was the best man at your wedding? Willowby.—The parson seemed to be feeling the best. You see, it was all profit for him and no risk whatever.—Boston Transcript.

DR. FENNER'S Kidney Backache Cure

Also Purifies the Blood. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

Was in Torture all the Time. Had Pains in His Back.



Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Some six months ago a friend recommended to me your justly celebrated Kidney and Backache Cure. I was at that time suffering intensely from pains in my back.

My work daily aggravated the complaint and I was in torture all the time. After taking two bottles of your medicine I was relieved and two more completely cured me. I feel like a new man now, thanks to your Remedy, and unhesitatingly recommend it to those suffering as I was.

Sincerely yours, Howard Sproule,

797 Agate St., St. Paul, Minn.

Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Get Cook Book and Treatise on the Kidneys—FREE. M. M. Fenner, M. D., Fredonia, N. Y. FOR SALE BY J. E. DUBUISSON & BRO.

Superfluous Hair Is Curable.

Madam: Are you afflicted with this disease? Are you still using a RAZOR? Are you still using a TWEEZER?

Then you certainly have not used M-A-J-I!

Dr. Alexander Grossman, the eminent Hair Specialist, has after 15 years of research and experimenting, discovered an absolute remedy for this unsightly disease.

GUARANTEED to destroy the coarsest growth or money REFUNDED.  GUARANTEED to be absolutely non-injurious to the most delicate skin.

and we can Prove It.

The above is not the result of magic, but of this Wonderful Discovery named MAJI.

This photograph is but ONE of the THOUSANDS of cases that MAJI has cured.

MAJI is endorsed and recommended by the most reputable Physicians as the ONLY Remedy for PERMANENT removal and destruction of SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.



acts QUICKLY and PERMANENTLY.

The action of this wonderful Compound commences immediately on its application to the parts afflicted. It does not burn the hair, thus making it return more coarse and bristly than ever. MAJI goes to the root of the Evil, it destroys the CAUSE of the growth, it destroys the FACTORS favorable to its growth. MAJI cures by destroying the PRODUCTIVE conditions that cause this Disease.

If you want to be cured, if you want to dispense with the razor, if you want to discard the heavy veil you are compelled to wear to conceal this humiliating, unsightly blemish, get a bottle of MAJI now, at once.

If your druggist does not keep it, add \$1.00 to us direct and it will be mailed to you (postage prepaid) in plain wrapper.

The Turkish Remedy Co., Dept. W., 161 Columbus Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Remember, MAJI is guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

No Wonder He's Despondent

His house has burned down and he has neglected to have it insured. Do you think you can afford to run the risk of the same kind of trouble?

Fire Insurance

should be one of the first things attended to and we are here to help you in that line. We represent the best and soundest companies and our rates are as reasonable as good insurance can be had for.

Drop us a postal and we will call at any time you say.

McDAVID-HYER COMPANY, AGENTS NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO. 7 SOUTH PALAFOX STREET, PHONE 700. PENSACOLA, FLA.

The Picnic Season Is Here

when you go for an outing, take a few dozen bottles of that delicious

Moerlein Beer...

and the trip will be delightful in every respect. There is no better

10c Beer On the Market.

THE LEWIS BEAR CO. Wholesale Agents.